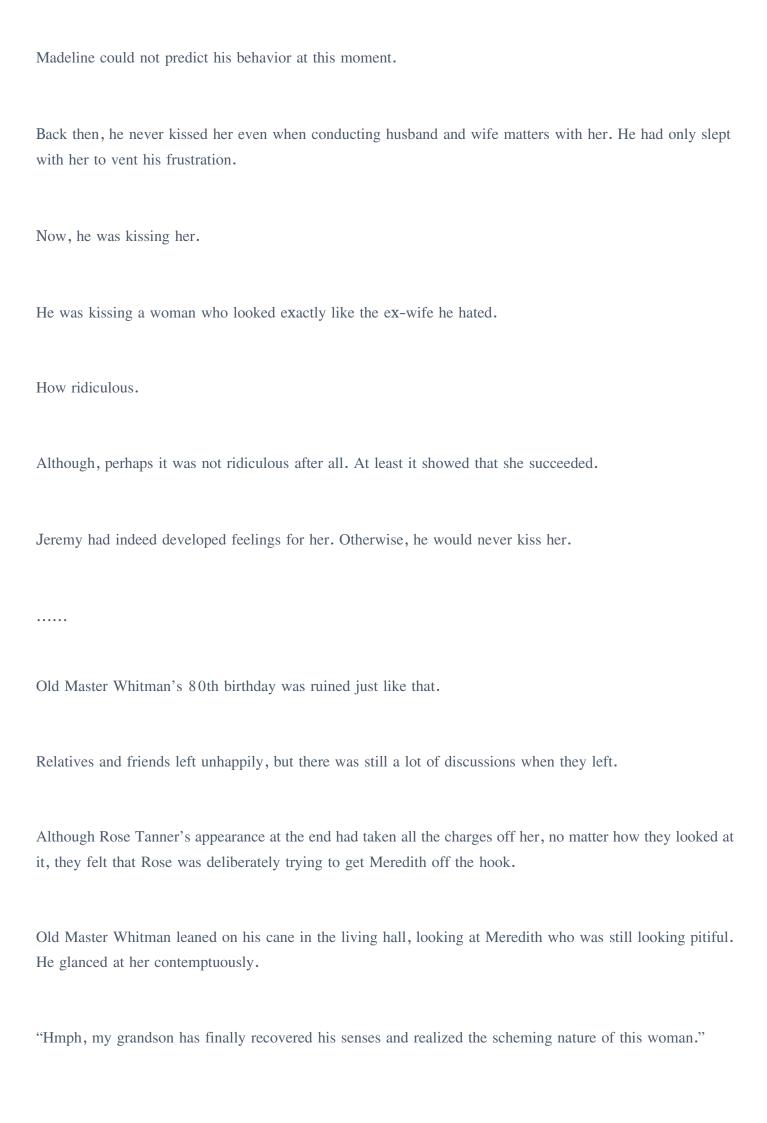
## Married by Mistake - Chapter 0325

Madeline pursed her lips and smiled, her intoxicating dimples blooming on the sides of her lips.
"Don't you want me to fall in love with you? The truth is, you still love Meredith, right?" She pulled on his necktie with a hint of grievance in her eyes. "If this is the case, I'll leave now and never see you again."
Madeline pretended to be disappointed and let go of Jeremy's necktie.
As soon as his neckline was loosened, Jeremy felt the warmth flowing away from his heart.
Seeing her turning around with disappointment in front of his eyes, he froze in a trance. It felt as if his hear was suddenly stabbed by an invisible needle.
"Don't go."
Jeremy grabbed Madeline's wrist.
Madeline, who had not taken more than a step, stopped abruptly. At the back where Jeremy could not see, she quietly raised a triumphant smile.
It was just that she had not even enjoyed this victory for more than a few seconds before Jeremy suddenly used his force to bring her into his arms.
Madeline crashed into his chest unexpectedly. The familiar fragrance quickly surrounded her breath.

She used to like the smell on him and even longed to hug him to sleep every night. However, she had waited and waited until her heart sank like a stone. It was a hopeless ending
Madeline curled her lips and laughed in mockery before looking up.
She did not expect Jeremy to be looking down at her. Madeline was a little perplexed when she inadvertently met his eyes that were as deep and blurry as the night.
She realized that Jeremy was looking at her very affectionately. Having seen his cold and ruthless appearance, his appearance at this moment made her feel lightheaded.
However, she noticed that the figure was still in the corner by the wall downstairs, looking at Jeremy and her.
She subconsciously thought that it was Meredith.
Only she would do such a sneaky thing.
She felt something cold on her cheek as she was thinking. It was Jeremy stroking her face.
Before she could react, she saw Jeremy's handsome face inching closer toward her. Suddenly, he pressed his lips onto hers in the next second.
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Madeline suddenly clenched her fists, wanting to push him away. She wanted to resist but thinking of Meredith who was peeping at them, she forced herself to endure it.
He could have said that he was drunk the other day, but now, Jeremy had not drunk at all but still kissed her all of a sudden.



Meredith was taken aback. She understood that Old Master Whitman was calling her a two-faced bitch.
She gritted her teeth secretly, but her face was full of innocence.